



## **Bed in Summer**

**In winter I get up at night  
And dress by yellow candle-light.**

**In summer, quite the other way,  
I have to go to bed by day.**

**I have to go to bed and see  
The birds still hopping on the tree,  
Or hear the grown-up people's feet  
Still going past me in the street.**

**And does it not seem hard to you,  
When all the sky is clear and blue,  
And I should like so much to play,  
To have to go to bed by day**

**- Robert Louis Stevenson**